I SAID TOOTHACHE, HEAD

DIZZINESS, FAST PULSE, AND GENERAL LASSITUDE, AND IT HURTS ME TO BREATHE

ACHE, BUZZING IN MY

EARS, RHEUMATISM,

Domestic Haps and Mishaps.



LL day at his office Mr. Jarr had taken counsel with himself. Should be or should be not? That was the question

"I hate to stir up a row the day before Christmas, but o one was in our room but Mrs. Jarr and me," said Mr. Jarr to himself.

"Let me see," he mused gravely. "I went to the front door in my pajamas to get the morning paper because I wanted to find out what dividend had been declared in

"But when I got back to the bedroom with the paper Mrs, Jarr asked me to pull up the window shades and then

ook the paper from me. "Then," he continued to himself, "then, knowing the" futility of asking her to let me have the financial page while she was reading the holiday goods advertisements, I went, still in my pajamas, got my dressing gown and took a bath." Then Mr. Jarr took his bill book from his inside pocket and, with contracted

brow, went over the assets therein contained. There was \$5 minus. He had been nowhere, spent nothing, but \$5 was gone. "I wouldn't have cared if she'd only asked me for it." Mr. Jarr went on, speaking to himself. "She could have had the whole bunch, but at least she

might have asked me for it!" So, all the way home, he debated to himself whether he should speak to Mrs. Sarr about it or not. Ye who have made no marriage, neither trial nor sentenced and condemned for life, will wonder why Mr. Jarr hesitated.

For the benefit of these it may be stated that if a married man does ask if acknowledgment will be made for value received under such cfroumstances, the question always leads to unpleasant consequences. However, if he does not ask, it is considered that he is careless and doesn't keep count, and that the act was not alone righteous, but justifiable, for goodness only knows how much money he spends or throws away and doesn't know it! 'Did you take \$5 out of my bill book last night?' asked Mr. Jarr, after he

had hung up his hat. (Observe, now, the good lady's replies, and note that they are clusive and ander no circumstances are they ever in the nature of either assent or dental.)

"What did you say?" asked Mrs. Jarr very coldly.
"I asked if you took \$5 out of my pocket last night," said Mr. Jarr. "Why should I take \$5 out of your pocket, pray?" replied Mrs. Jarr in lofty

"That's just what I want to know," said Mr. Jarr. "Did you?"

"How do you know you lost \$5?" asked Mrs. Jarr.
"Oh, you bet I know every cent I spend," said Mr. Jarr. "Did you take

Why should you accuse me?" asked Mrs. Jarr. "Do I look like a pick-"I'm not saying what you are. I only know I am out \$5;" said Mr. Jarr.

"How do you know what you have lost?" said Mrs. Jarr. !'And why you should accuse me of taking your money I do not know! "Look how careless you are! Why, you lie on the sofa and your change falls out of your trousers pocket and you never notice it! I found a dime and two five-cent pieces on the sofa last Monday morning. You never noticed you lost that money or said a word about it, and here, just the day before Christmas"——
"Oh, tush, Clara! I'm not fussing about it!" said Mr. Jarr. "But you might

mny if you did take it. You have done so before, you know!" "Oh, how can you say such things!" said Mrs. Jarr, her eyes filling with tears. "I suppose you are throwing it up to me the time your coat fell on the shoor and things came out of the pockets'-

"And flew right up to the celling!" said Mr. Jarr testily. "Oh, well, I don't expect you to own up to it. It was part of \$25 I was going to give you for "Then why do you make such a fuss about it?" asked Mrs. Jarr. "I never go to your pockets-never. But the milkman sent up word that he HAD to have

some money, and I didn't like to wake you. It's Christmas, and they need their "Oh, well, in that case," said Mr. Jarr, "I don't care. But niways tell me Or ask me, just ask me. So you paid the milk bill with it, did you?"

"No," said Mrs. Jarr, "I thought he was rather cheeky sending the girl to wake me up for his old bill, and I sent down word he could wait till next week. And if you are going to give me some money for Christmas you'd better give it to me now, because they deliver till midnight Christmas Eve and I'm expecting a log

Mr. Jarr took a \$20 bill out of his pocket, kissed it good-by and handed it over

TELL YOU WHAT, MARY. YOU TELL AND I'LL GO DOW TO THE HOSPITAL DISPENSARY AND TELL'EM I FEEL LIKE THAT, THEN I'LL FETCH HOME WHAT THEY GIVE







SAY DOC, I'VE GOT FAST ACHE, EAR PULSE, HEAD BUZZ, SORE HEART , PALPITATION OF THE

NECK, AND GENERAL LAXITUDE.

THE EVENING WORLD is giving TEN DOLLARS IN PRIZES each week for the best suggestions, which need not be accompanied by drawings, for the "Domestics Hans and Mishaps" comic series. The suggestions must be sent to "THE COMICS EDITOR." Evening World. P. O. Box 1354 New the "Domestics Haps and Mishaps" comic series. The suggestions must be sent to "THE COMICS EDITOR," Evening World, P. O. Box 1354 New

THE VANISHING BRIDE or, the Chief Legatee By Anna Katherine Green.

SYNOPEIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. and finally traced them across the gar- should be able to tell us something!

CHAPTER XIV.

"It is a trail. Let us follow it. It

especially if we come upon an impression clear enough to point in which

"Here is what you want," Ransom

assured him in a low and curiously

smothered voice. He was evidently

greatly excited by this result of their

inquiries, for all his apparent, quiet

and precise demeanor. "It's a wom-

"Hush! I see some one at the

"Yes, this is the way to the chicken-

are deep like those of a person run-

"And straggling, like those of a per-

son running in the dark. See how they

wood-pile! Whose steps are these?

eyes of the other were fixed far shead,

For this reason, perhaps, the former

allowed himself a quiet shake of the

head, which snight not have encouraged

how much she will have to spend. A great deal of the confusion in the Then let her go home and rest and shops at Christmas time is caused by take another day for the actual buypeople who start out without having ing. As she buys each gift let her any idea of what they are going to check her list, so that she may re-

thinking one thing might "be nice for to be remembered. Annie, but perhaps Susie would like it Let her bring the smaller packages the supply these necessaries are sure

of time and giving endless trouble to ordered are addressed correctly. She the tired saleswomen they decide that, should lay in a supply of Christmas after all, they "will so back to that ribbon, tags, tissue paper, etc., early other shop and get what they saw there in the month, for no matter how large She who really wants to get some- to become scarce later on.

Every Woman and Her Christmas Present List

If woman who has a targe family (thing her friends will like, sounds them across the same times to a feene, along which the same times to a feene, along which the same times times the same times the same times the same times times t

going.

a list of names on one page, while on chases most satisfactory to her needs, the page facing are the gifts given to end also to have a general idea as to buy. They wander aimlessly around, members what she gets and who is yet

their depth or general appearance." better," and after spending a great deal home herself, and take care that those to these in the open place over there beyond the kitchen door." the waterfall. This is an important discovery, Mr. Ransom, and may lead

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

INCE finely the cooked remains of any boiled fish, adding a little butter, half the quantity of mashed potato, a tlay piece of shallot, chopped

I Want to Go to Florida. By Cora M. W. Greenleaf. WANT to go to Florida,

Where orange blossoms grow I know of nothing horrider I want to wade about in sand, With guavas clutched in either hand: Keep house the way that Adam

planned To, centuries ago.

I want to go to Florida, And roam among the pines; Explore each fragrant corridor Where yellow jasmine twines. With "crackers" I would fain com mune.

And life would be one endless June, One sweet, long-drawn melodious tune Enriched with orange wines.

I want to go to Florida, Where pickaninnies grow. Where sweet pineapples blossom And where alligators blow. I'd pluck the fair pomegranate red. Eat grape food bigger than my head; On palmetto "cabbage" I'd be fed, Where Southern waters flow,

I want to go to Florida, And see bananas wave. (Where temperatures are torrider Than Greenland's jey-cave.) And from that land I'd ne'er return My bridges you may freely burn. Sweet "razor-backs" should grunt,

and turn, And rustle o'er my grave. fine, a pinch of curry powder, some sion clear enough to point in which unely minced parsies and sail to taste, direction the person making it was Mix all with a beaten egg, dredge in a little flour and form the mixture into flat cakes, dip in egg and bread orumbs and fry until a golden brown color. Drain, put on a dish, pepper and garnish with fried parsiey.

Hot Tamales.

() CALD a quart of good Southern an's step, and that woman was going white cornmeal. Do not make it from the L when she left these tokens soft, but moist. Have ready your of her passage behinds her. Going! orn husks and several husks torn into and as you say, not in the direction of narrow stres like ribbons. Have the waterfall." cooked thoroughly and chopped fine a chicken. Add to it a Spanish pepper, kitchen window. Let us move warlly chopped fine, and a palatable seasoning and be sure not to confound these of sait. Take the cornmeal in your prints with those of any other person, hand, sort of pat it down, put into the it looks as if a great many people corn husk sufficient to make a roll had passed here."
down the centre six inches long. Put "Yes, this is the n a couple of tablespoonfuls of chopped coops and outhouses. But in the ground chicken, then roll the husks and corn-beyond I think I see a single line of beyond I think I see meal over, making a complete roll with steps again—small steps like these, the chicken inside. Fold the ands of the Where can they be leading? They corn husks over; the them with the narrow strips which you have prepared. ning. Put the bones taken from the chicken in the bottom of a kettle; add a sliced onion, three or four cloves, two bay waver from the direct line down there leaves, a teaspoonful of salt and a turn, and almost come up against that quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper; cover with cold water and bring to a boll. Now put your tamales all over the top; the bones will act as a sort of rack, keeping them from being covered by the water; cook continuously for two or three hours, and they will be ready to serve. The rolls are cut into halves. Dish them neatly, so that the ends will be exposed.

wood-pile! Whose steps are these? Whose, Mr. Harper? Quick! I must see where they go. Our time will not be lost. The key to the labyrinth is in our hands."

The lawyer was in the rear and the eyes of the other were fixed far ahead.

be exposed.

One-Egg Cake. NE-HALF cup butter, creamed, 1 oup sugar, 1 egg beaten light, 1 the other so very much had he caught cup milk, 2 cups flour, 1-2 teaspoon sight of it. They were now on the oda, I teaspoon cream of tartar, I tea- verge of the garden, or what would spoon vanilla, 2 squares chocolate. Mix soon be a garden if these rains be-in order given, melting the chocolate tokened spring. A path ran along its with 1 tablespoon water over hot water. edge, and in this path the footsteps they Bake in a square pan in a moderate were following lost themselves; but

among the trees.

"No possible following of steps here," HEY are footprints," decided

the footprints of a person dropping "Couldn't they be those of a person of a mile." approaching the L to converse with some one above? I see others similar in the woods, or on her way to some unknown place far out of our reach? sheepish.

The thought is maddening, Mr. Har- "Exouse me, misters, I didn't know," further on to help us." "We might; but I should rather stay for Mrs. Deo."

to conclusions such as we might not otherwise have presumed to entertain,

"It's a short cut from the Ferry. "The Ferry! Can she be there? Or

"Guess you didn't hear anything said den waste to a fence; along which they Stand by and I'll accost him. You about another lady I am interested in

that curscives," was the smooth and "Yes, sir, or so T've heard. I never cautious reply. "The lady certainly is took it. Folks don't from here, except HEY are rootprints, decaded have come this way since early morning. Then, as he noted say who the voung woman is? Not—to examine the marks, "and ing." he declared. "A hundred people must missing, and she is supposed to have they're in an awful hurry. Will, y'er the fellow's eyes resting with some not"—
the fellow's eyes resting with some "We don't know who she is," quietly "We don't know who she is," quietly "And you don't the footprints of a person dropping from a height. Nothing else explains their depth or general appearance."

They told me last night that it lesters with a slight gesture towards the integration who she is either," he severely ter:

"The lady's husband,"

added, holding the yawping country-man with his eye. "If you're the man I think you, you'll not talk about he The lad's jaw fell and he looked very unless you're asked by the constable or some one you are bound to answer. And what's more, you'll earn per, and I feel as helpless as a child he managed to mutter, with a siash at a five-dollar bill by going back the seems to lead anywhere but toward under it. Shall we get detectives from his horse, which was vainly endeavor- road you've come and bringing here. the county seat, or start on the hunt ling to pull the cart from the rut in without any talk or fuss, the man ourselves? We might hear something which it had stuck. "I guess I'll go you were just telling us about. I want along to the hotel. I've a bag of taters to have a talk with him, but I don't want any one but you and him t on the immediate scene at present. Ah, But the cart didn't budge, and the know this. You can tell him it's worth money, if he don't want to come. Do

you understand?" "You bet!" chuckled the grinning lad A five-dollar bill is mighty clearing to the mind, sir. But must I purn right back before going on to the hotel and hearing the news?"

"We'll help you turn the cart," grim-y suggested Mr. Harper. "Get up there, Dobbin, or whatever your name is. Here, Ransom, lend a hand!" There was nothing for the fellow to do but to accept the help proffered, and turn his cart. With and longing look toward the hotel, he jerked at the rein and shouted at the horse, which, after a few feeble efforts, pulled the cart about and started off again in the

desired direction...
"Sooner done, sooner paid," shouted the lawyer, as lag and cart went joit-ing off. "Remember to ask for Lawyer ing off. "Remember to ask for Lawyer Harper when you come back. I won't be far from the office."

The feliow nodded; gave one grining look back and wnighed up his has. The lawyer and Hanson eyed one another. "It's only a possibility," emphasized the former. "Don't lay too much stress upon it."

"Let us speak plainty," urged Ransom. "Mr. Harper, are you sure that you know just what my thought is?"

"The time has not come for discussion."

marked to you, our opinion may change when we consider it from above. Will ou go upstairs with me to your wife's "I will go anywhere and do anything wide for the overalls.

you please, so that we learn the exact truth. But spare me the curesity of these people. The crowd on this side is increasing."

"We will so in by the kitchen door. Some one there will show us the way unstains."

And in this manner they entered not escaping/entirely all curious locits, for numan nature is human nature, whether in the kitchen or parior.

By Quincy Scott, BETTY VINCENTS o ADVICE LOVERS

T some time in her life nearly every girl has to choose A between the man she loves best and the man she thinks loves her best, in hearly all love affairs there is a passive and an active lover, one who swings the censor

Sometimes the passive lover is the woman. But guite as frequently it is the man, and a girl is confronted by the problem of selection between the man who adores her and the man she adores the latter "Barkis" being willing, but the former sox News.

It is usual to tell her in this emergency to choose the man who apparently thinks most of her. But I don't believe in it, I advise a girl to marry the man she loves best. If he is willing to let himself be married his affection is as strong as any man's. The other may talk more about dying for her; but he who is willing to live for her and pay

her bills the rest of her life has stood the acid test. No one can do more.

She Goes Automobiling.

er for three years and love her dearly. Not long ago I introduced her to a Of late I noticed that they were quite



several times and did not ask me to go you. o her. Please tell me what to do, as She Loves a Youth. along. As yet I have not said anything am very anxious. CHARLES W. If you are engaged to the girl she has right to go out with other men. Tell her how you feel on the subject.

She Is Two Years Older.

AM a young man, twenty-two years of age and for the past year have been courting a young lady two years my senior. I am exceedingly fond of her and as she appears to be worthy I have given the question of matrimony serious thought. In the event of marriage, does the difference in ages constitute, in your opinion, a Two years is too slight a difference

A Boy Loves Her.

ny other young men. But in the same place where I am employed there is a he happened to go to the same theatre. The other is more suitable. No man is we did. He was alone, and during the too shy to tell his love.

intermission, when my friend went outside, he came over and stayed for a while, but left before my friend re-AM a young man twenty-three years | turned, which caused my friend to think of age and love a young lady of he has intentions floward me. Now, as twenty. I have been going with I am four years older than he, I can't tentions. Of course I admit I have tiend of mine who owns an automobile. | more influence over him than the girls that work alongside of both of us. He endly. He took her out automobiling always asks my advice, which I give readily. I have always considered him as a brother. What would you say? PHILURA.

It may be the boy is in love with you, but your friend certainly has no reason to be jealous. Go on treating the boy just as you have in a nice, friendly way, but don't encourage him to love

AM a young lady twenty-seven years of age and am engaged to a man three years my senior, whom I do not really love. But there is a young man of twenty-one whom I love dearly and at times I think he cares for me, for he always greets me with a sweet and loving smile. Although I think he loves me, I imagine he is too timid to tell me of his love because of the dif-



actions show any love for me? Do you HAVE kept steady company with a think I am too sid for him? And do young man for two years and have you think I should break my engagenever received any attentions from ment, or should I try to forget tha young man I love so dearly?

boy of seventeen. On several occasions You are too old for the young man,

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

By Margaret Hubbard Ayer.

"Jerusha! I did hear a neighbor of Discolored Neck.



skin is much imook disappears and satile time smooth-

sistent dark circle; it can be removed by applying a little pure alcohol on a soft cloth, rubbing the discolored parts.

Chapped Hands.

DESSIE-The following will be found ounces; egg. albumen, 2. ounces; off into the skin several times a day.

For Brown Spots.

R.—Brown spots are caused by disturbance of the liver. I don't think any external application will have very much effect so I had

try this lotion, which will at least be 188 M. V.-II temporarily effective: Bichloride of you serup meroury (coarse powder), 12 grains; exyour neck and tract of witch hazel, 2 ounces; rose broat every morn- water, 2 ounces. Mix. Mon over the ng with a com- spots night and morning. Bichloride of lexion brush and mercury is a dangerous poison, and a good soap you while perfectly proper to use as here will soon and that suggested, should be kept out of the the texture of the reach of ignorant persons and children.

proved. The dark Remedy for Scars.

the flesh becomes in the get rid of scars: Lancline, 2 drams; ointment of bintodide of to get rid of scars: Lanoline, 2

To Take Out Curl.

INQUIRY-Here is an anti-kink that pomade: Beef suet, 8 ounces; yel-low wax. 1 ounce; castor off, 1 ounce: benzole acid, 5 grams; oil of lemon, 14 gram; oil of cassia, 8 drops, eminently soothing and curative for Mix the suet and wax over a slow cases of chapped hands; Glycerine, heat, add the castor oil and acid and allow to properly cool and then add the of roses, & drops. Rub the mixture other oils. Apply to the hair as any

O IR BRUIN hasbe-

S come almost a household posses-

sion and the ability

miliar garments ren-

ders him doubly dear,

with the result that

such an outilt as this

is sure to be welcomed

by the small folk. The

overalls and shirt can

worn-together or

separately as liked.

un additional quaint-

ness and charm that

la quite irresistible,

while they are so

easily , manufactured that it would be quite

possible for every

contain the outfit. The

overalls to be most

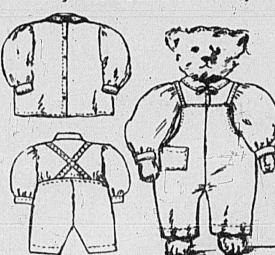
Christmas stocking to

to clothe him in fa-

Superfluous Hair.

A .- Electrolysis is the only per-D. ding the face of superfluous

May Manton's Daily Fashions.



Blouse Shirt and Overalls for "Teddy" Bear-Pattern No. 5531.

realistic should be of dark blue chambray or, some similar material, while the shirt can be made from white lawn or any simple figured percale. Both garments are eminently simple The time has not come for discuss- and the boar can be dressed with great case and success. In addition to delighting ing that question. Let us defer it. There the young owners the garments will serve the practical end of preserving Bruin

ing that question. Let us defer it. There is a fact to be settled first."

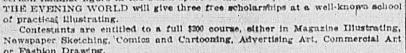
"Whether the girl"—

"No; this! Whether your wife could have jumped from her window to the balcony, as Antra said. It did not-took while its sleeves are in bishop style. The overalls are quite realistic and follow will be so I then reclosely those worn by small boys. There are straps over the shoulder and there is the inevitable patch pocket.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (16 inches) is 2-1 yard 27 or 5-8 yard 36 inches wide for the blouse and 1-2 yard 27 or 3-8 yard 35 inches

Pattern 5531 is cut in sizes for bears 12, 16 and 20 inches in height.

Call or send by mail to THE EVENING WORLD MAY MAN-How to TON FABRION BUREAU, No. 21 West Twenty-third street, New Send ten cents in coin or stamps for each pattern ordered IMPORTANT-Write your name and address plainly, and ways specify size wanted.

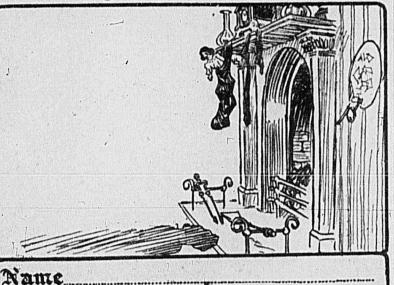


of practical Illustrating. Contestants are entitled to a full \$200 course, either in Magazine Illustrating, Three artists of THE EVENING WORLD will be the judges of this contest,

and those making the best and funniest figure will be awarded the prizes. Pictures can be finished either in pen and ink or in pencil.

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Three \$200 Art Scholarships Given Free To Evening World Readers Who Can Draw.



Address Age To the three persons under twenty-five years of age who, unaided, draw a certain familiar figure in the blank space in the above picture in the best fashion

Newspaper Sketching, Comics and Cartooning, Advertising Art, Commercial Art or Fashion Drawing.